

—Isaac Heller, chairman of to-morrow night's meeting of protest against Russia's treatment of American citizenship to be held under the auspices of the American Passport League at Faneuil Hall.

MUTT AND JEFF ARE REGULAR FEATURES OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

BOY WHO SHOT MAN GETS RAMP

Seventeen-year-old Edward F. Bremer, 383 Madison street, Jamaica Plain, was arraigned in the Eastern District Court to-day charged with manslaughter in the accidental shooting of Charles F. Bremer, a transfer. The boy pleaded not guilty, his case was continued until Wednesday and he was released on \$2,000 bail.

Young Bremer admitted shooting his father, who was practicing on a rifle which he bought a month ago without the knowledge of his parents.

BEFORE TAKING A DUKE, AND AFTER.

Young Duke, who has made a name for himself in Europe has made one and improved the Duke of Manchester.

His name is Miss Helen Zimmerman of the city.

SUNDAY'S AMERICAN.

MACKINLAY'S V. O. B
SCOTCH WHISKY on this market only
monthly, and already the big seller. TRY IT.
A Want Ad. often leads to fortune

B B
Briar Pipes

In the Greatest
Varieties

iles''
YVER 44 SCHOOL ST.
BOSTON

the prize fighters.
 aimed for the jaw,
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 of the old fighters
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 come to the pub-
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 , feet and lungs,
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the use of Doctor
you protect yourself
Medical Discovery"
pepsia, torpid liver,
eases of the organs

Why the "Golden Medical
wels, bladder and other pelvic
extracts from the writings of
explaining their curative prop-
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This
ce's medicines from which it
triple-refined glycerine being

or but slightly tested method" or better than "Golden" insists that *he* knows what the remedy for *your* interest that *you* system expecting it to act as a *he*, *insist* on having Dr. Pierce's *he* elsewhere.

on a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Address Dr. Pierce as above. Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

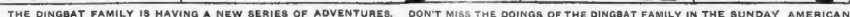
American made movement, guaranteed to be good reliable timekeeper — open face, with Roman & Arabic numerals—the watch alone is worth 1.00, yet we offer you your choice of watch chain or fob with water at only 69c.

50c Double Width All-Wool Batiste—Tan, reseda, brown, coronation, green and cream. **39c**

Genuine 1.00 Value!

Good reliable timekeeper—open face, with Roman or Arabic numerals—the watch alone is worth 1.00, yet we offer you your choice of watch chain or fob with watch at only 69c.

By Herriman



URGE LION FOR

HANOVER, N. H., Dec. 18.—The student body here has started a movement which may result in the lion being adopted as the emblem of Dartmouth. Just now the Green has no emblem which is universally recognized. Yale has its bulldog, Princeton has its tiger, and now Dartmouth may have its lion.

If the lion is adopted as the emblem of Dartmouth it will be a case of the lion vs. the tiger when Dartmouth and Princeton clash on the gridiron next fall, and history tells us that the lion is the king.

The Yale building has a habit of one over on the Princeton tiger. This may be because the building is elusive and can get close to an opponent without attracting attention. It is usually a case of certainty.

The movement to adopt the lion as the Dartmouth emblem was started at the banquet of the New York Club, which was recently held in Boston.

The suggestion was made by Toanast, and was immediately taken up by the other loyal G. G. men. The gathering around the festive board, Pres. A. N. A. who attended the banquet, approved the suggestion. The Dartmouth emblem, which would result in the adoption of Dartmouth's emblem, was adopted. The Dartmouth emblem, which was adopted, was the Dartmouth emblem. The Dartmouth emblem, which was adopted, was the Dartmouth emblem.

**A LETTER FROM
SANTA CLAUS**
will be found on the Editorial page.

G. O. Blake
Whisky

**Now Sold in Quarts,
Pints and Half Pints**

*Its
quality is might.
Its
price is right.*
UNION MADE

10¢ CIGAR

7-26-4

Packed in boxes of 25 for a Christmas gift. Largest selling brand of the cigars in the world.
Factory—Manzanillo, N. M.

LOANS

Liberal Loans on Diamonds,
Watches, Jewelry, etc.
Rush to Loan Office
Cor. State and Washington Sts.

THE AMERICAN'S MAGAZINE PAGE

PRIZES FOR BABY

One more opportunity before Christmas to win a baby beauty prize and get a free enlargement of baby's picture. To avail yourself of this opportunity clip the photo coupon in to-morrow's Sunday AMERICAN and bring in your baby's picture.

Prizes amounting to fifty dollars are offered for the five prettiest baby photographs. The first prize is twenty-five dollars. See full particulars in to-morrow's Sunday AMERICAN.

HICTANER

The Man That Lived in the Water

By JEAN DE LA HIRE

TODAY'S INSTANT.
Copyright, 1931, by Jean de la Hire.

PART I.—(Continued.)

THERE was a minute. All eyes were

turned to the first Hictaner.

Twenty-five dollars! Just

one more chance to win a baby

beauty prize and get a free

enlargement of baby's picture.

To avail yourself of this opportunity

clip the photo coupon in to-morrow's

Sunday AMERICAN and bring in your

baby's picture.

Prizes amounting to fifty dollars

are offered for the five prettiest

baby photographs. The first prize

is twenty-five dollars. See full

particulars in to-morrow's Sunday

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baby photographs. The first prize

is twenty-five dollars. See full

Mademoiselle Gaby Deslys

On How to Keep Young and Pretty

Copyright, 1931, National News Association.

Mlle. Gaby

Deslys says:

"If you want

to look stylish

don't be entirely

guided by the

momentary

style.

"You can have

style of your

own.

"American

women are

greater slaves

to fashion than

French women."

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This paper is the Sunday AMERICAN, which, to-morrow, will print a special four-page photographic section, devoted entirely to photographs received this week from Rome, showing all details of the Consistory, including an actual photograph of the Pope conferring the red hat on Cardinal O'Connell. These pictures, the most interesting photographs ever printed in New England, will appear only in the Sunday AMERICAN. (IT WILL BE WELL, IN ORDER TO AVOID ANY POSSIBILITY OF DISAPPOINTMENT, TO PLACE YOUR ORDER FOR YOUR SUNDAY AMERICAN IN ADVANCE WITH YOUR NEWSDEALER. DO IT TO-DAY.)

Registered United States Patent Office

HEY SKINNY, HURRY UP! COME WIF ME I WANT TO SHOW YOU A BIG SURPRISE

! ?

WHOAH!

UP DIS HERE AWAY QUICK!

HEY

WHAP!!

COME BACK WIF MY SLE DEE

YOU WAIT, I'LL GET HER!

GEE, THEN I GUESS ME AND SHRIMP KID BE PALES AGAIN. HUH?

LOOKIN' YOUR MOTHER IS TALKIN TO SHRIMP'S MOTHER SEE. THEIR LAUGHIN TOO EGUESS THEY AINT MAD NO MORE

I CAN FEEL IT COMING. I GUESS WE'LL GET A BUMPS ON THE HEAD- I'LL LIKE TO GIEGLE A BIT NOW AND HAVE BELIEVE I ARE A HERO. BUT YOU KNOW HOW IT IS.

IT'S HARD TO DO WITHOUT A MAKEUP!

GOO! GHER! STEVE! GHER!

NOTE: SKIMPY SKINNY SHANER'S MOTHER QUIT SPEAKING TO SHRIMP'S MOTHER AND FORBID HIM TO PLAY WITH SHRIMP. SKINNY HAS BEEN FILLING IN MOST OF HIS AFTER SCHOOL HOURS IMPROVING ATING. A REMINDER FOR FUNKHOOD PERKINS, THE SMALL KID SEEN STANDING IN THE BACKGROUND.

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"US BOYS" IS A REGULAR FEATURE OF THE SUNDAY AMERICAN. DON'T MISS THE ENTERTAINING DOINGS OF THE MEMBERS OF THE "MALGUMATED SOCIETY" IN THE SUNDAY AMERICAN

Copyright, 1981, by the National Horse Association

"I'm the boy!" cries Desperate Desmond, "and I'm an American citizen." On this plea the villain declines the authority to lay a hand upon him, and as they have a wholesome regard for the great American navy, they are reluctant to interfere with the scoundrel. In Monday's pictures we shall see the result of Desmond's stand.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS

pendent upon its radiations than has hitherto been imagined." It may be conjectured, he thinks, that future observations of such obscure phenomena may throw light upon differences of climate observed in different places, though they may be too minute to be detected.

Everybody knows that there are places which are unusually stimulating to the physical forces of those who inhabit or frequent them, and other places which seem to exercise an opposite influence, which may be traced to the emanations of the earth. Many springs are charged with beneficial emanations, which sometimes produce all most innumerable effects, and chemistry is unable either to imitate these effects or to satisfactorily explain them.

It is not far from true to suspect that there may have been some solid ground for the legend of the "Fountain of Youth" which Ponce de Leon in vain sought to find in the wilds of Florida.

TO-DAY'S INSTALMENT



41 SUMMER ST.

For
Flavouring Gravies
HOLBROOKS
GENUINE WORCESTERSHIRE
SAUCE
is simply delicious.
Imported Absolutely!

The best work of Nell Brinkley appears regularly in the Sunday AMERICAN. Don't miss the fascinating pictures by Nell Brinkley in the Sunday AMERICAN.

Mrs. Hannister leaned over and said into Kitty's face. "Ye can but i Come," she said, "and hae a look at h Mebbe ye'll slicken for the task when see him. He's no a bonny sight, I assure ye."

Kitty followed her, her headache, w

Initial Stationery
25c Per Box and Upwards
W PANCY BOXES PAPER
and Envelopes, 25c to
CALENDARS and
DIARIES, choice variety,
10c to \$6.00.
Ink and Leather
DESK SETS, \$3 to \$5
FOUNTAIN PENS
All Varieties, \$1 to \$10
WARD'S 87-89
Franklin
Street

1 and 2 pound ca

ns. **Never in bulk.**

BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, DECEMBER 16, 1911

Largest Circulation in New England,
DAILY and SUNDAY.

When a Farmer Sees a Rat in the Oat Bin He Sticks His Pitchfork Into the Rat—the Rat Squeals

When a Newspaper That Attends to Its Work Sees a Corrupt Senatorial Candidate in a Legislature, It Sticks a Pen Into Him—the Corruptionist Squeals

Copyright, 1911, by American Journal Company

In the Senate of the United States, on December 12, a gentleman named Percy, rising to a question of privilege—which meant that the Senate had to hear him whether he was telling the truth or not—announced his bitter hatred of the Hearst newspapers, and of the director of those newspapers.

We wish to express appreciation of the compliment.

To be disliked and attacked publicly by Mr. Percy, of Mississippi, or Senator Lorimer, of Illinois, or Mr. Ruef, of California, or Mr. Stephenson, of Wisconsin, is a tribute to any newspaper.

All of the gentlemen we mention above—the "Honorable" Percy, from Mississippi; Mr. Ruef, just now in jail in San Quentin; Mr. Lorimer, of tarnished fame; Mr. Stephenson, the very rich gentleman who felt that he could afford a seat in the United States Senate—all dislike the kind of publicity that honest newspapers give to a certain type of public man.

These gentlemen in public life, as we suggest at the top of this column, are much like the rat that the farmer finds in his oat bin, or the weasel discovered in the chicken coop.

The farmer has no especial dislike for any INDIVIDUAL rat or weasel. But he pins a rat or weasel down with a pitchfork when he finds it.

He is not surprised or angry when the rat and the weasel squeal and try to bite.

So an honest newspaper compelled to pin down such a man as the "Honorable" Percy, of Mississippi, or the "Honorable" Ruef, of California, with a pen that tells the truth has no particular feeling against those individuals of the rat and weasel tribe.

Mr. Percy, speaking in the Senate, talks about as the poor dumb rat and weasel would talk, if they could talk, when they feel the sharp prong close to the backbone.

There is no feeling in the Hearst publication offices concerning Mr. Percy. He is the same to us as any other political rat or weasel. The "Honorable" Percy admits that he bitterly hates W. R. Hearst. For this he is thanked. It is true that W. R. Hearst never saw the gentleman, never heard or knew anything about him until he appeared in the Legislature of Mississippi as the man who was to be sent to the United States Senate by votes that were bought and paid for—bought and paid for by corporations that wanted their servant Percy in the United States Senate.

But the sincere compliment of his dislike is appreciated none the less because Percy happens to be unknown to us EXCEPT as a corruptionist.

Mr. Percy need not be entirely lonesome or isolated in his earnest hatred of W. R. Hearst. He can find a man to keep him company in the Standard Oil Company at No. 28 Broadway. Mr. Archibald down there doesn't like Mr. Hearst. Mr. Hearst gave publicity to some of Mr. Archibald's activities in the Senate of the United States.

And out in Ohio Mr. Percy can find a man named Forsaker who doesn't like Mr. Hearst either. And another man who doesn't like Mr. Hearst can be found in the prison where Mr. Morse, of the Ioe Trust, is living under the care of the Federal Government, or out in the prison where Mr. Ruef, of California, is living under the care of the State government, or inside of the dignified Senatorial toga inhabited by Mr. Lorimer.

In fact, no matter where he is, the Honorable Percy need not be lonesome in his hatred of W. R. Hearst. He will find others that share his emotions in almost any big prison in the United States. And he will find such men in any office where gentlemen have been interfered with in their plans for dishonest prosperity and undeserved political office, whether the plan relate to wholesale robbery of the public or individual bribery of public officials.

The Honorable Mr. Percy says of Mr. Hearst: "He has achieved the distinction—no the infamy, according to the viewpoint of having done more to undermine and destroy the confidence of the American people in their public men and in their institutions than any other living man has done."

Mr. Hearst HAS done many things to destroy the confidence of the public in SOME of their public men and THEIR institutions.

Mr. Hearst helped to destroy the confidence of the public in Mr. Lorimer, and in Mr. Stephenson, and in Mr. Ruef, who is in jail, and in Mr. Morse, who is in jail, and in Mr. Percy, the "gentleman" from Mississippi.

And Mr. Hearst has done some things to diminish public confidence in certain institutions, such as the institution of bribery, which sends to the Senate of the United States men rich enough and infamous enough to buy their seats and cheat the people, or, like Percy, contemptible enough to accept a seat bought by trusts for a trust servant.

The work of destroying the confidence of the public in public men that cheat, bribe, lie and generally act the part of scoundrels is a very important part of a newspaper's work and of an editor's work.

And this work Mr. Hearst and his newspapers will be doing long after that particular Mississippi weasel known as the "Honorable" Mr. Percy shall have ceased his squealing.

Mr. Percy does not attempt to answer on the floor of the Senate, where he might talk as long as he chose, any of the serious statements made AND PROVED AGAINST HIM.

He doesn't explain away the sworn statements of T. G. Bilbo, who accepted the bribes of the Percy agent to trap and expose the scheme.

Mr. Percy doesn't say anything as convincing as the indictment of the Grand Jury of the State of Mississippi headed by J. C. Carter—the Grand Jury that indicted L. C. Dulany, Mr. Percy's agent, for bribery.

Mr. Percy hasn't anything to say about Mrs. C. J. Nell, who swore under oath that she was instructed by Mr. Percy's agent "to feel out the Senators and Representatives (of Mississippi) and receive as many weak ones and those that liked money and enjoyment as I could and then introduce them to Dulany. I was to get paid when the whole thing was over in proportion to the amount of work I did."

Mr. Percy did not deny that Dulany was his agent in getting him elected—and probably wouldn't dare deny that.

Mr. Percy, if you please, relies for his vindication upon the fact that the Legislature of Mississippi has kindly given him a good thick coat of whitewash.

CONTINUED IN LAST TWO COLUMNS.

Little Women

By HAL COFFMAN



Each: "What can she see in a doll like that?"

Sherlocko the Monk

By GUS MAGER

Copyright, 1911, by the National Press Association



Sherlocko the Monk, with his friend, Dr. Watson, is now a regular feature of the Sunday AMERICAN. Don't miss the funny detective work of Sherlocko the Sunday AMERICAN.

Would You Open and Read Somebody Else's Letter?

Never Mind Whether You Would or Not,

THIS LETTER IS WIDE OPEN AND THERE CAN BE NO GREAT SIN IN LOOKING IT OVER CASUAL.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. New England:

It is quite impossible for me to drop around and see you all, what with the rush of buying these Christmas things for the children and everybody, but there are a thousand things I want to tell you.

First among them all, I should say, stands the display of holiday offerings in the great shops of Boston. They are just so many grand bazaars. I could travel about among them from morning until night and never tire. I wish I could begin to describe their glories, but words fail me, so I'll just send you a copy of the Sunday AMERICAN. For my part, I shall read what the shops have to say before I look at anything else.

I suppose you are aware that one of the greatest trials in New England history is about to open at the court house. There is so much mystery in it that nobody has any real opinion, so we'll all sit back and wait for the evidence and the argument and the judge's charge and a jury's verdict. Of course it is being talked about, and this week somebody poked back into history to bring to light the story of Madeleine Smith of Glasgow, accused half a century ago of poisoning one lover in order that she might wed a more eligible parti. Madeleine was acquitted. You will find her story a prominent feature of the Sunday AMERICAN.

A smile will not harm you after you have been reading about unhappy lovers and poisons and court rooms, and you'll find in the Sunday AMERICAN the story of Frank I. Robbins of Yarmouthport, who wants a wife and who is having the toughest kind of luck trying to find one. Frank got letters from 1,500 girls. He picked one of them out and asked her to come down. She went, took a look at Frank, and have you ever seen anything like this weather for late December?

I don't know when I have seen a lovelier face than that of the Princess Patricia, own cousin of the King of England and daughter of the Duke of Connaught, Canada's new Governor-General. Leaving my home in the Far North a while ago, I came across to Quebec on the same boat with "Princess Pat" and fell in love with her, as so many others have done. Canada certainly will not be a "Land of the Snows" while the lovely Patricia reigns in Canadian society. I want you to read my story about her in the Sunday paper.

A young friend of mine, employed by the Sunday AMERICAN, had a unique experience the other day. Perhaps I ought not to mention it at this season, and yet it may suggest something. A woman of 30 was pointed out to him as being in great need of work. She was said to be going without food for days at a time in order that she might the better care for an aged mother and a young daughter. My friend the reporter asked her to share a chicken dinner with him. "I am afraid to," she said; "I have checked myself to get along one meal a day, and I am afraid a good meal would force me to go back and make my fight all over again!" Isn't it awful to think of? My friend the newspaperman has verified the story told by this young woman. The Sunday AMERICAN will print it. See that it comes to the attention of some friends of mine—you know whom I mean—but don't read it yourself, and keep it away from the children.

The latest news of the theatre and the opera; the last word in politics (Mrs. Fitzgerald is really making a fight of it for the School Committee, my dear); the newest thing in sportswear; everything in the world seems to be in the coming issue of the Boston Sunday AMERICAN.

Is there a funnier man in the world than that artist-chap Powers? Do you know I laughed so much the other day, when I was favored with a glimpse of his latest, that I was really fearful it might interfere with my work at Christmas! The drawing is really simple, like all that Powers does. It is just a few hours in the life of a woman of fashion. Laugh? Woops, my dear!

I know I have just gone along and talked all around my subject, dear friends, probably without having said anything, but the point is that the Sunday AMERICAN, as usual, will be a Sunday treat. Serious, gay, solemn, joyful, important, interesting, what would Sunday in New England be without it? I don't know, and I know pretty nearly everything, for I am Your old, old friend,

SANTA CLAUS.

When a Farmer Sees a Rat in the Oat Bin He Sticks His Pitchfork Into the Rat

CONTINUED FROM FIRST TWO COLUMNS.

Mr. Percy says that he was vindicated "after an extensive investigation by the State Legislature."

We should not like to hurt the "Honorable" Percy's feelings unnecessarily. But Bill Tweed in New York was vindicated in much the same way. And Mr. Lorimer, the gentleman who had the bought seat in Illinois, was vindicated in the same way.

If Mr. Percy will come to Boston and stop at Police Headquarters, he will learn that it is quite customary for the receiver of stolen goods to be "vindicated" by the burglars that deliver the goods.

The "Honorable" Percy, he is observed, takes very good care not to demand that the Senate of the United States shall investigate the statements made concerning him.

Says he: "Yet I demand no investigation at the hands of the Senate. For me to do so would, in my judgment, not only dignify beyond its merit a muckraking magazine article, but would reflect upon the Legislature of Mississippi."

Investigation by the Senate ought not to be left to Mr. Percy's well-developed sense of caution.

If the Senate has any sense of honor it ought to be interested in knowing which are the men included in its membership that have bought their seats, or the men who have had their seats bought for them by corporations that own them.